



THE VOICE-HEARERS

PART TWO: THE PEANUT BUTTER LADY

HINE
HABERLIN

SPAWN®



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PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN:

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until a treacherous assassin ended his life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race, in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons.

Spawn has been forced to face his own brutal past and the memory that Al Simmons beat his wife, causing her to miscarry their unborn child. Knowing he can never go back to his beloved Wanda, he has returned instead to the squalid alleyways that have become his purgatory.

Meanwhile, the cracks in Spawn's brave new world are starting to show. A series of horrific incidents at New Vista apartments has led Detective Twitch Williams to seek Spawn's help, while elsewhere in New York, others are seeking truth at the bottom of a glass.

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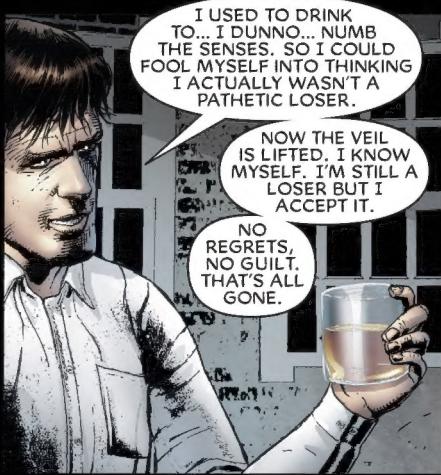
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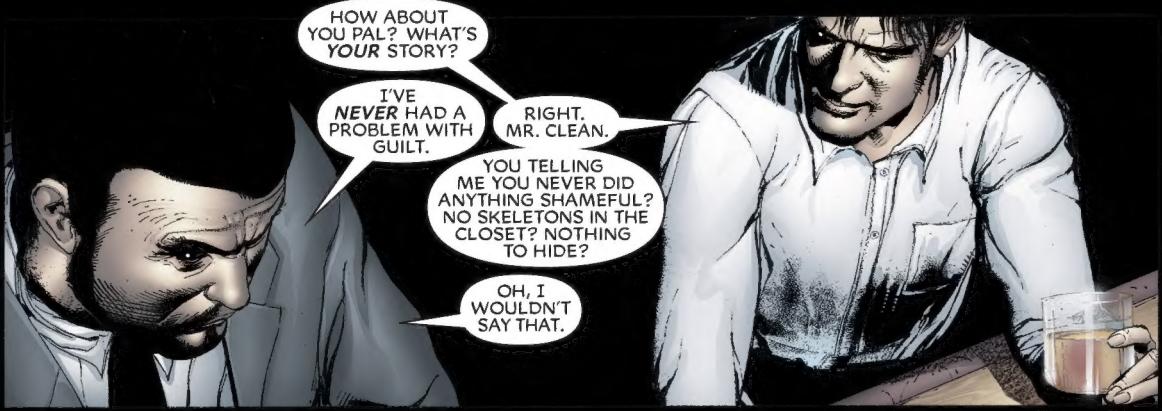
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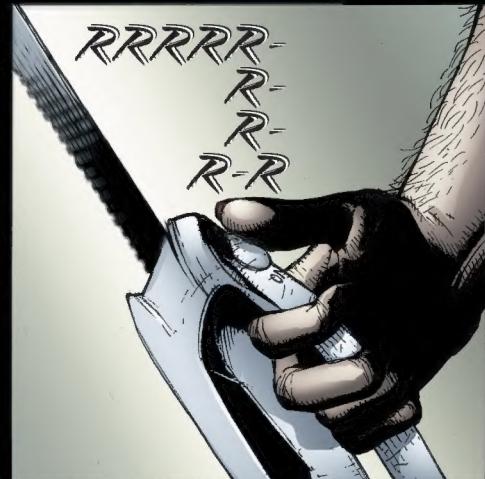




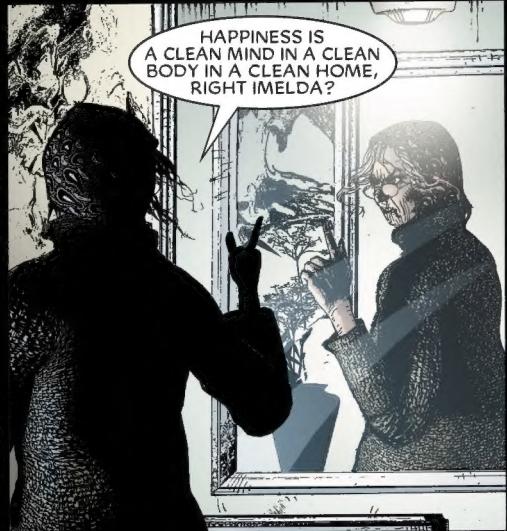
"SOMETIME AROUND ONE AM OF THE SECOND DAY, THE BABY IN APARTMENT 28 STARTED CRYING."





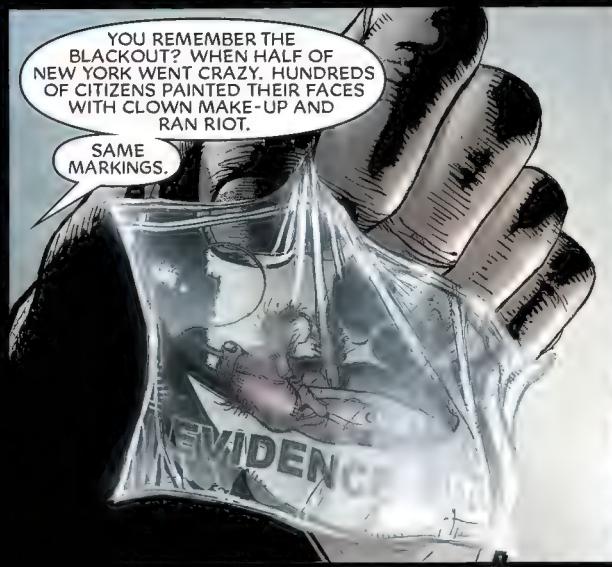




















WHERE'S
CLOWN?







"HE NEVER CALLED.
A COUPLE OF DAYS
LATER I THOUGHT I
HEARD SOMETHING
IN THE CHUTE."

BARNEY?
ARE YOU
THERE?

"THERE WAS
NO ANSWER.
JUST A
SCUTTLING
SOUND."

"THEN ALL
THE BAD
STUFF
HAPPENED.
I GOT REAL
SICK AND
I DIDN'T
THINK
ABOUT
BARNEY
ANY MORE."

"THEN
THERE
WAS THE
WHITE
LIGHT."

"AFTER THAT I STARTED
HEARING THE VOICE
COMING FROM THE CHUTE."

show him
Wilma...make
him suffer...
make him spit
blood...make
the piggy
squeeeal

IT WENT
ON AND ON,
DAY AND NIGHT.
WHISPER, WHISPER,
DRIVING ME CRAZY.
UNTIL I STARTED
MAKING THAT
PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICH.

SO
WHADDAYA
THINK?

I THINK
ROOTING
THROUGH
GARBAGE IS MY
SECOND LEAST
FAVORITE
PASTIME.





COME ON
NOW, COME ON
UP AND SEE
WHAT I'VE GOT
FOR YOU.



HELL

SHOWTIME!

ROACH
KILLER



CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE

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